

MARVEL  
TEAM UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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# MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

## SPIDER-MAN™ AND KA-ZAR™

LORD  
OF THE  
HIDDEN  
JUNGLE

**SLAUGHTER** IN THE  
**SAVAGE LAND!**



Featuring: THE COMING OF  
**STEGRON,**  
THE DINOSAUR MAN!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND KA-ZAR-- TOGETHER!**

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MARVELITE,  
YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO WITNESS THE  
VILLAIN-  
EVENT OF  
THE YEAR...

THE COMING OF...  
**STEGRON**  
THE DINOSAUR MAN!

THE SUN HAS BEEN UP  
SINCE SEPTEMBER,  
HANGING LOW ON THE  
HORIZON, HURLING BANDS  
OF GOLD AND CRIMSON  
ACROSS THE SEEMINGLY  
ENDLESS EXPANSE OF  
ICE THAT IS ANTARCTICA...

A GLEAMING  
PANORAMA, CUT THIS  
FRIGID DAY BY THE  
SHADOW OF A SLEEK  
S.H.I.E.L.D. TRANSPORT  
PLANE--

--CARRYING A  
MOST UNLIKELY  
PASSENGER...

SPIDER-  
MAN... YOU'D  
BETTER GET  
READY!

WE'LL BE COMING  
UP ON THOSE  
COORDINATES YOU  
GAVE US IN ABOUT  
45 SECONDS.

C'MON, WEB-SLINGER--  
HAUL IT! THERE'S  
NO TIME TO  
WASTE.

YOU'LL FIND A  
PARACHUTE  
SLUNG UNDER THE  
CARGO RACK.

PARACHUTE?  
THANKS,  
FELLA--

--BUT I DON'T THINK  
I'LL NEED  
ONE.

TAKE  
CARE NOW,  
HEAR?

"HARRY W-HE DIDN'T  
JUST DO WHAT I  
THINK HE DID...  
DID HE?"

"NAH, CHARLIE, HE  
COULDN'T HAVE. HE  
...JUST... COULDN'T  
...HAVE..."

BETTER GET THIS  
LITTLE STUNT  
RIGHT THE FIRST  
TIME--

--OR I'M GONNA MAKE  
ONE HECK OF A  
PANCAKE LANDING.

A FAINT THWIPPING  
SOUND IS SMOTHERED BY  
THE HOWLING ANTARCTIC  
WIND AS...

THE  
TEMPERATURE  
DOWN HERE ON  
AN AVERAGE DAY  
IS ABOUT  
20 BELOW  
ZERO--

--AND EVEN THRU THE  
SPECIAL INSULATION  
I DEvised FOR MY  
COSTUME--BROTHER, I  
CAN FEEL--!

HEY, THERE IT IS--  
THE ETERNAL VEIL OF  
MIST THAT HIDES THE  
SECRET ENTRANCE TO--  
THE SAVAGE LAND!

IF THE  
COORDINATES I  
REMEMBERED  
FROM MY TRIP  
HERE WITH J.  
JONAH JAMESON  
AREN'T  
CORRECT--

--THERE'S  
GONNA BE ONE  
FLASH-FROZEN  
WEB-SLINGER  
STUCK IN THE  
ICE A FEW MINUTES  
FROM NOW.

PRESTO... ONE  
WEB-WOVEN SPIEY-  
PARACHUTE...  
GUARANTEED NOT TO  
WEAR--TEAR--OR  
SPILL SPIDERS  
THRU THE AIR...

...I HOPE.

HOW DO I GET MYSELF  
INTO THESE THINGS?

NEXT TIME I  
VOLUNTEER TO DO A  
FAVOR FOR A  
FRIEND, WILL SOMEBODY  
PLEASE KICK ME...?

\*ANYBODY HERE RECALL THAT  
BOLD EXPEDITION FROM  
SPIDER-MAN #103-104?  
--BRING-EM-BACKALIVE ROX.



AW, WHO AM I KIDDING?  
I OWE DR. CURT CONNORS  
FAR TOO MUCH TO EVER  
TURN HIM DOWN--

--EVEN FOR A  
REASON AS BIZARRE  
AS THE ONE HE SUM-  
MONED ME ABOUT  
LAST NIGHT...

YOU  
CALLED,  
DOC?

SPIDER-MAN?!  
THANK HEAVENS, I WAS  
AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T  
RECEIVE MY  
MESSAGE IN TIME.

NO SWEAT, DOC.  
I READ THE PERSONALS  
EVERY DAY--EVEN THE  
COLUMN IN THE  
DAILY BUGLE--  
MUCH AS IT HURTS.

SORRY...  
DIDN'T MEAN TO  
OPEN ANY WOUNDS.

DOC, YOU  
MUST'VE  
CALLED ME  
FOR A  
PURPOSE  
--SO WHY  
DON'T WE  
GET TO  
IT?

I-I'M AFRAID I MUST ASK A  
FAVOR OF YOU, SPIDER-MAN  
--AND BELIEVE ME, I'LL  
UNDERSTAND IF YOU  
REFUSE--

--FOR  
THIS FAVOR  
ENTAILS NO  
SMALL  
AMOUNT OF  
RISK.

YOU SEE, A FEW MONTHS AGO, I TOOK ON  
AN ASSISTANT--A DR. VINCENT  
STEGRON-- TO AID ME IN A PROJECT  
I'M CONDUCTING UNDER THE AUSPICES  
OF SHIELD.

I BELIEVE  
THE RESULTS  
OF THAT PROJECT  
MAY NOT ONLY  
HAVE AFFECTED  
DR. STEGRON--  
BUT THE FUTURE OF  
THE WORLD  
AS WELL!

SOUNDS ABOUT AS  
OMINOUS AS YOU  
CAN GET, DOC. PLEASE  
...GO ON.

WE WERE CONDUCTING EXPERIMENTS  
IN CELL-REGENERATION-- UTILIZING  
DINOSAUR TISSUE SUPPLIED TO SHIELD BY  
NA-ZAR, LORD OF THE HIDDEN JUNGLE--

--EXPERIMENTS  
SIMILAR IN NATURE  
TO THOSE I'D ATTEMPTED  
MANY YEARS AGO--

THE EXPERIMENTS  
THAT TURNED ME  
INTO THE LETHAL  
--LIZARD!\*

\*AS SEEN IN COUNTLESS  
ISSUES OF THE WEB-  
SLINGER'S OWN MAG.-R.T.

FOR SOME REASON  
I'VE YET TO PIVINE  
STEGRON BECAME  
OBSESSED WITH  
THE EXPERIMENTS--



--BECAME  
CONVINCED THAT IF  
LIZARD EXTRACT  
COULD TURN A MAN  
INTO A HUMAN  
LIZARD, THEN DINO-  
SAUR EXTRACT  
COULD--

WELL, YOU GET  
MY POINT.

"EIGHT DAYS AGO, STEGRON STOLE THE  
ONLY EXISTING SAMPLE OF THE EXTRACT  
AND--I'M CONVINCED--FLED TO THE  
ONLY PLACE ON EARTH WHERE THE EX-  
TRACT COULD BE PUT TO OPTIMUM USE--

"KA-ZAR'S SAVAGE LAND!"

"STEGRON IS  
BASICALLY A  
GOOD MAN,  
WEB-SLINGER--  
TWO! A BIT  
MISGUIDED  
PERHAPS--



--AND I WILL FEEL PERSONALLY  
RESPONSIBLE IF ANYTHING  
HAPPENS TO HIM IN THAT  
HORRIBLE PLACE, THAT'S WHY  
I'M ASKING YOU--



--TO GO TO THE SAVAGE LAND--AND  
FIND VINCENT STEGRON!



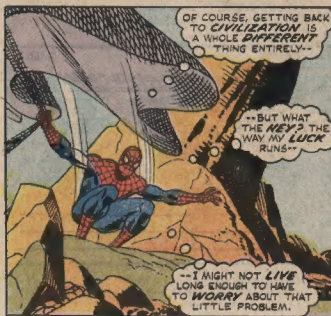
AND ME-- GOOD-  
HEARTED IDIOT  
THAT I AM--  
ACCEPTED.

NICK FURY OWED  
ME A FAVOR FOR  
HELPING SHIELD OUT  
ON THAT GRAY  
GARGOYLE CAPER  
A FEW MONTHS  
BACK--\*

\*A REMINDER OF SPIDEY AND  
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S EPIC  
BATTLE FROM TEAM-UP  
#13. --FOOTNOTE-HAPPY ROX



--SO HE  
LOANED  
ME THE JET AND  
ITS PILOTS TO  
GET ME TO  
THIS ICY  
WILDERNESS.



OF COURSE, GETTING BACK  
TO CIVILIZATION IS  
A WHOLE DIFFERENT  
THING ENTIRELY--

--BUT WHAT  
THE HEY? THE  
WAY MY LUCK  
RUNS--

--I MIGHT NOT LIVE  
LONG ENOUGH TO HAVE  
TO WORRY ABOUT THAT  
LITTLE PROBLEM.



AND, TO TELL  
THE TRUTH,  
AFTER LOOKING  
AT THE SCENERY  
AROUND HERE--

--I HONESTLY COULDN'T  
THINK OF A MORE  
BEAUTIFUL PLACE  
TO DIE!

IT IS CALLED THE SAVAGE  
LAND, A MISNOMER,  
PERHAPS-- FOR HOW COULD  
ONE CALL SAVAGE A LAND  
BLANKETED BY VERDANT  
FOLIAGE THAT WAS OLD WHEN  
ADAM FIRST TOOK THE HAND  
OF EVE--

--A LAND WHICH MOST LIKELY  
FURNISHED THE FABLED FRUIT  
THAT LED TO SAID COUPLE'S EXILE--

--A LAND WHERE EOMIPPUS, FORERUNNER OF THE  
MODERN HORSE, CAN GALLOP CONTENTEDLY PAST  
MEADOWS WHERE THE THICK-SCALED STEGOSAURI  
STILL GRAZE.

NOW, CAN ONE CALL SUCH A LAND SAVAGE?

TAKE A LOOK--  
AND SEE!

AAURUNKK!

WHAT IN--?

SPECIFICALLY, IT IS A  
PLATEOSAURUS,  
A DENIZEN OF THE  
TRIASSIC AGE--

--BUT SOMEHOW WE DOUBT  
OUR WEB-SLINGING HERO  
IS INTERESTED IN  
SPECIFICS JUST NOW..

UN-OH--LOOKS LIKE ONE  
OF THE LOCAL RESIDENTS  
HAS DECIDED I'M ITS  
DINNER.

WELL, I  
HATE TO  
DISAPPOINT  
IT--

--BUT I DIDN'T CONCOCT  
MY WEBBING TO BE SUPER-  
STRONG FOR  
NOTHING!

WHUMPP!

AAURK?

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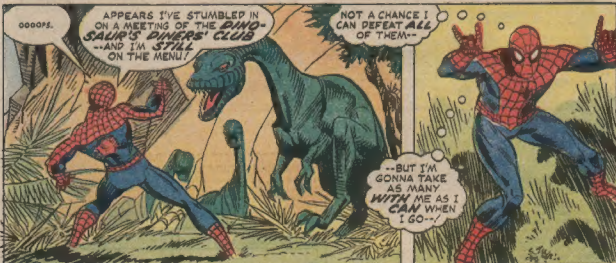




STIFLE IT, WILL YA, CHUCKLE-CHOPS?

MY WEBBING'LL DISSOLVE IN ABOUT AN HOUR--

--AND YOU CAN GO BACK TO **DEVOURING** ANYTHING YOUR LITTLE HEART DESIRES... EXCEPT ME, OF...



OOOOPS.

APPEARS I'VE STUMBLER IN ON A MEETING OF THE **DINO-SAUR'S DINERS' CLUB**--AND I'M STILL ON THE MENU!

NOT A CHANCE I CAN DEFEAT **ALL** OF THEM--

--BUT I'M GONNA TAKE AS MANY **WITH ME** AS I CAN WHEN I GO--!



NOW, SUDDENLY, A SOUND INTRUDES UPON THE SCENE--A SOUND NOT TRULY LIKE THE BELLOW OF A BEAST--NOR QUITE LIKE THE SCREAM OF A MAN--

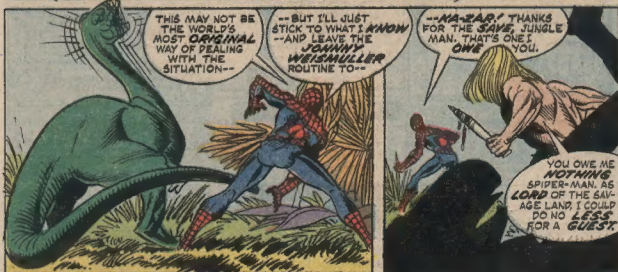
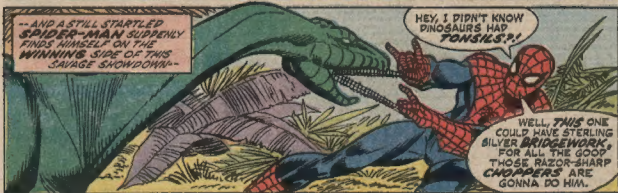
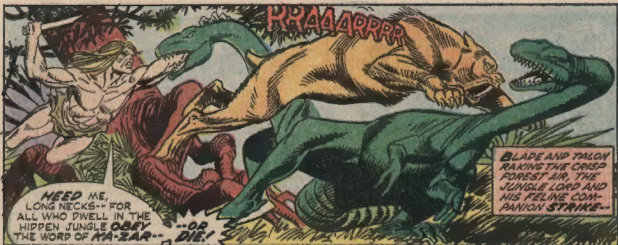
WHO--?

HO, LONG-NECKS! **BWARE--** YOU WHO WOULD PARE HURT KA-ZAR'S FRIEND!



--A SOUND THAT COULD ONLY BE THE **BATTLE CRY** OF KA-ZAR, LORD OF THE HIDDEN JUNGLE--

--AND **ZABU**, LAST OF THE PAGING **SABERTOOTH**S!





THE SOLEMN VOICE OF THE JUNGLE LORD IS ACCOMPANIED BY THE CHIRP OF RAINBOW-PLUMED BIRDS AS OUR NOW-TEAMED TWOSOME (AND FRIEND) STEAL THRU THE TANGLING UNDERBRUSH...

I HAVE HEARD **TALES**, THESE FEW DAYS PAST, OF ONE WHO NOW CAMPS IN THE VILLAGE OF THE **SWAMP-MEN**--

--AND WHO HAS PROCLAIMED HIMSELF **LORD OF THE LONG-TAILS!**

IF "**LONG-TAILS**" MEANS **DINOSAURS**, I HAVE A SNEAKY HUNCH THAT DUDE IS **STEGRON!**

THIS DO I BELIEVE AS WELL, MY FRIEND--

--WHICH IS WHY WE GO NOW TO THE **VILLAGE** OF THE **SWAMP-MEN**-- TO SEE FOR OURSELVES IF THIS BE TRUE OR-- **EN?**

**MOVEMENT**  
--IN THE TREES  
ABOVE US--!

"IT APPEARS WE NEED NOT GO TO THEIR VILLAGE, MY WEB-HEADED FRIEND--

--FOR THE **SWAMP-MEN** HAVE COME TO US!"

HO, MEN OF THE BUBBLING MIRE--

--**AM-ZAR** AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE COME TO YOU IN **PEACE**-- BUT WE WILL **SLAY** YOU IF WE MUST!

**DECIDE, SWAMP-MEN-- THE CHOICE IS YOURS!**

--AND IT IS A CHOICE VERY QUICKLY MADE--

THEY ATTACK US? VERY WELL THEN. THE FIRST BLOW IS **STRUCK!**

NOW LET US **STRIKE BACK!**

TO LOOK AT THE GOLDEN-MANED JUNGLE MAN NOW, ONE COULD NOT EASILY BELIEVE THAT HE WAS ONCE YOUNG KEVIN PLUNDER, SCION OF AN ENGLISH LORD--

--FOR THE MAN NOW CALLED KA-ZAR FIGHTS WITH A SAVAGERY EQUALING THAT OF HIS PRIMITIVE PET--

--BUT HOWEVER BOLDLY THEY BATTLE, THE MASTER OF THE HIDDEN JUNGLE AND HIS VALANT COMPANIONS CANNOT LONG STAND AGAINST A TIDE OF SHARLING FLESH!

EVENTUALLY RAGING ZABU FALLS-- BENEATH QUICK-HURLED NET AND FAST-DESCENDING CLUB--

--EVEN AS HIS STEEL-THINNED MASTER FALLS-- BEFORE A SAVAGE SEA NOT EVEN KA-ZAR COULD WITHSTAND--

--AND AS THE AMAZINGLY-AGILE SPIDER-MAN FALLS-- STRUCK A TREACHEROUS BLOW FROM BEHIND!

FOR AN INSTANT, THE SHAGGY-FELTED SWAMP-MEN STARE DOWN AT THE THREE POWERFUL FIGURES NOW SPRAWLED AT THEIR FEET--

--AND, IN A LANGUAGE FORGOTTEN LONG BEFORE THE BIRTH OF HISTORY, THEY SPEAK--

--THEN CARRY THEIR UNCONSCIOUS BURPENS NIMBLY OFF INTO THE SWIFT-SPREADING SHADOWS...

**AWARENESS COMES SLOWLY,  
PAINFULLY LACED WITH VISIONS OF  
FLAILING SHAGGY FISTS AND  
SAVAGE SNARLING FACES--**

**--BUT EVENTUALLY OUR TWO BATTERED  
ADVENTURERS REGAIN CONSCIOUS-  
NESS-- TO FIND THEMSELVES  
SPRAWLED BEFORE--**

**--A  
TEMPLE--!**

**--AND  
WHAT A  
TEMPLE!**

**IT IS THE TEMPLE OF  
THE LIZARD-KING!**

**THEN WHAT  
I HAVE HEARD IS  
TRUE--!**

**UH-HUH--  
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE  
FOUND THE DUPE  
I'M LOOKING FOR--**

**"--AND I THINK WE'RE GONNA  
REGRET IT!"**

**WELCOME,  
KA-ZAR... SSSPPER-  
MAN! SSSTEGRON  
HAS BEEN  
EXPECTING  
YOU!**

**I KNEW SSSUCH ASSS  
YOU WOULD BE SSSENT  
AFTER ME--**

**--KNEW YOUR MEN  
OF SSSO-CALLED SSSCIENCE  
WOULD BE TOO FRIGHTENED  
--TOO NARROW-  
MINDED TO PERMIT ME  
TO CARRY OUT MY PLANS  
UNHINDERED!**

**WHAT PLANS, REPTILIAN  
ONE? TO BECOME KING OF  
THE LONG-TAILS?**

**TO RULE THE  
LAND THAT NONE  
SAVE KA-ZAR  
MAY RULE?**

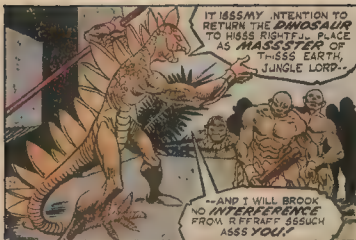
**NEVER!!**

**AHHH, KA-ZAR--YOU ARE AS NARROW-  
MINDED ASSS THE RESST!**

**I  
SSSEK  
NOT TO  
RULE  
THE  
SSSAVAGE  
LAND!**

**I SSSEK  
TO RULE  
THE  
WORLD!**





IT ISS MY INTENTION TO RETURN THE DINOSAUR TO HIS RIGHTFUL PLACE AS MASTER OF THIS EARTH, JUNGLE LORD--

--AND I WILL BROOK NO INTERFERENCE FROM RFFRAFF SSSUCH ASSS YOU!

I GO NOW TO PUT THE FINAL PHASSE OF MY PLAN INTO OPERATION-- AND I SSSJG- GESSST YOU REMAIN QUITE SSSTILL IN MY ABSSENCE--

--OR MY OBEDIENT SSSERVANTS WILL BE FORCED TO PERFORATE YOU BOTH!

AND ONCE THE DINOSAUR-MASTER HAS THUNDERED OFF INTO THE UNDERBRUSH...

WELL, HERE'S ANOTHER FINE MESS I'VE GOTTEN ME INTO.

ANY IDEAS HOW TO GET US OUT OF THIS, BLONDIE?

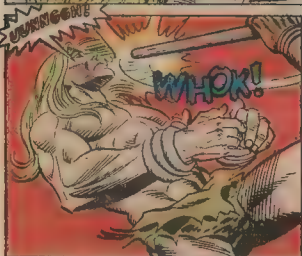
PERHAPS, SPIDER-MAN... PERHAPS.

THEN, IN THE ARCAIC LANGUAGE OF HIS BARBARIAN CAPTORS, THE MAN CALLED KA-ZAR SPEAKS...

SWAMP-MEN YOU KNOW ME! YOU KNOW KA-ZAR HAS NEVER SPOKEN TO YOU WITH A LIZARD'S CURLING TONGUE!

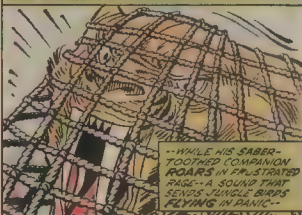
KA-ZAR SPEAKS ONLY TRUTH TO THE SWAMP-MEN--AND NOW KA-ZAR TELLS YOU THIS--

THE ONE CALLED STEGRON BETRAYS YOU ALL! FOLLOW HIM-- AND HE WILL LEAD YOU DOWN A BLACK PATH OF...



WHOK!

STAGGERED BY THE SUDDEN BLOW, THE JUNGLE KING STUMBLES BACKWARD--BUT REMAINS AFOOT.

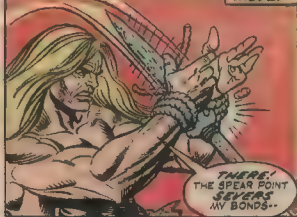


--WHILE HIS SABER-TOOTHED COMPANION ROARS IN FRUSTRATED RAGE-- A SOUND THAT SENDS JUNGLE BIRDS FLYING IN PANIC--

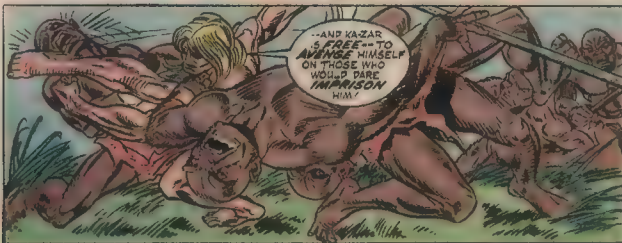
--AND CAPTURES THE FULL  
ATTENTION OF THE SWAMP  
MEN JUST LONG ENOUGH--



--FOR A CERTAIN GOLDEN-HAired CHAMPION TO--  
MOVE!



THERE!  
THE SPEAR POINT  
SEVERES  
MY BONDS--



--AND KAZAR  
IS FREE-- TO  
AVENGE HIMSELF  
ON THOSE WHO  
WOULD DARE  
IMPRISON  
HIM!

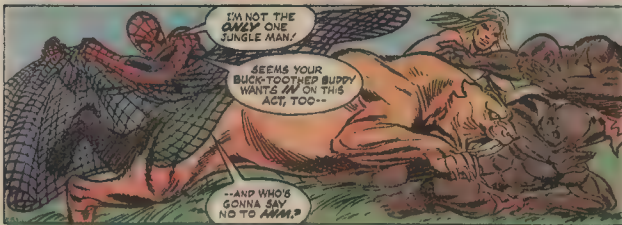
HEY-- DON'T FORGET  
ABOUT ME, GOLDBLOCKS.



SNAP!

THIS IS NOT  
YOUR BATTLE,  
SPIDER-MAN--

--BUT IF YOU  
INSIST UPON  
JOINING IN--

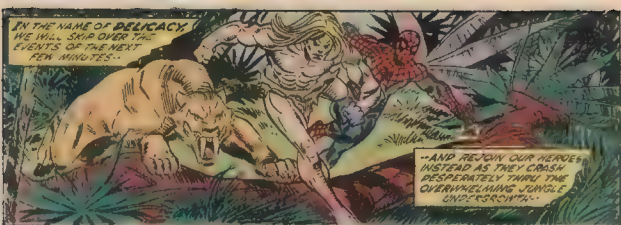


I'M NOT THE  
ONLY ONE  
JUNGLE MAN!

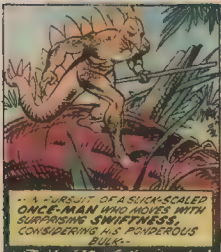
SEEMS YOUR  
BUCK-TOOTHED BUDDY  
WANTS IN ON THIS  
ACT, TOO--

--AND WHO'S  
GONNA SAY  
NO TO HIM?

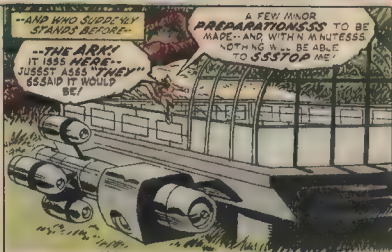
IN THE NAME OF DELICACY  
WE WILL SKIP OVER THE  
EVENTS OF THE NEXT  
FEW MINUTES--



--AND REJOIN OUR HEROES  
INSTEAD AS THEY CRASH  
DESPERATELY THRU THE  
OVERWHELMING JUNGLE  
UNDERGROWTH--



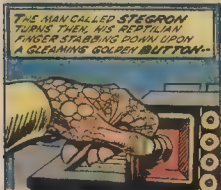
--A PURSUIT OF A SLICK-SCALED  
ONCE-MAN WHO MOVES WITH  
SURPRISING SWIFTHNESS,  
CONSIDERING HIS PONDEROUS  
BULK--



--AND WHO SUPPLY  
STANDS BEFORE--

--THE ARK!  
IT IS HERE--  
JUST AS "THEY"  
SAID IT WOULD  
BE!

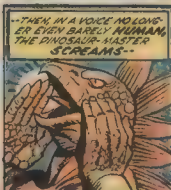
A FEW MINOR  
PREPARATIONSSS TO BE  
MADE--AND WITHIN MINUTESSS  
NOTHING WILL BE ABLE  
TO SSSSTOP ME!



THE MAN CALLED STEGRON  
TURNS THEN, HIS REPTILIAN  
FINGER STABBING DOWN UPON  
A GLEAMING GOLDEN BUTTON--



--AND, AS HE STANDS TRUMPH-  
ANTLY, A HUGE METALLIC RAMP  
HISSES SILENTLY OUT OF THE  
GREAT ARK'S SIDE--



--THEN, IN A VOICE NO LONG-  
ER EVEN BARELY HUMAN,  
THE DINOSAUR-MASTER  
SCREAMS--



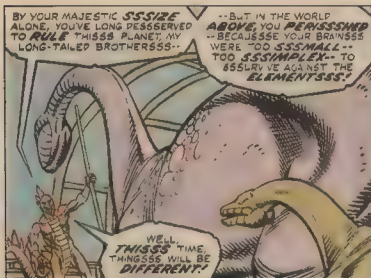
--AND PROVES HE  
DESERVES HIS  
NEWLY-GAINED  
TITLE--

--FOR THOSE HE IS SAID  
TO MASTER COME  
RUMBLING OUT OF THE  
FOREST PRIMAL IN  
PROVES--

COME, MY LONG-  
TAILED BROTHERSSS  
--COME!

SSSTEGRON  
WAITSSS  
TO LEAD YOU  
TO YOUR ULTIMATE  
DESSSTINY!

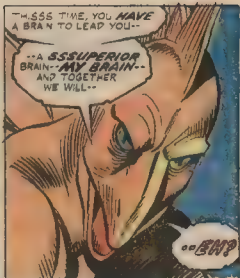




BY YOUR MAJESTIC **SSSIZE** ALONE, YOU'VE LONG **PESSERVED** TO **RULE** THISSS PLANET, MY LONG-TAILED BROTHERSSS--

--BUT IN THE WORLD **ABOVE**, YOU **PERISSSHIP** --BECA<sup>SSSE</sup>SSSE YOUR BRAINSSS WERE --OO **SSSMALL**-- TOO **SSSIMPLEX**-- TO **SSSLRV** VE AGA<sup>SSST</sup> THE **ELAMENTSSS!**

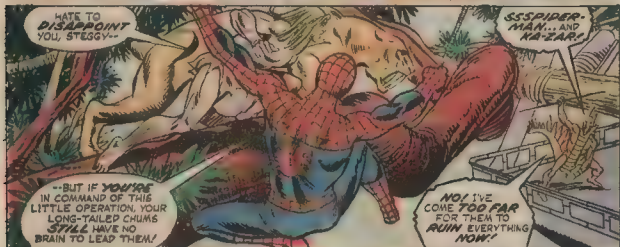
WELL, THISSS TIME, THINGSSS WILL BE **DIFFERENT!**



TH<sup>SSS</sup> TIME, YOU HAVE A **BRAIN** TO **LEAD** YOU--

--A **SSSUPERIOR** BRAIN--**MY BRAIN**-- AND TOGETHER WE WILL--

OO **EN?**

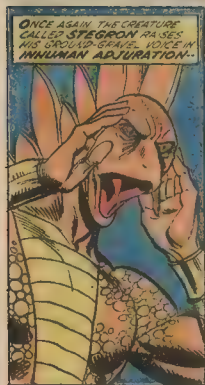


**HATE** TO **DISAPPOINT** YOU, **STEGGY**--

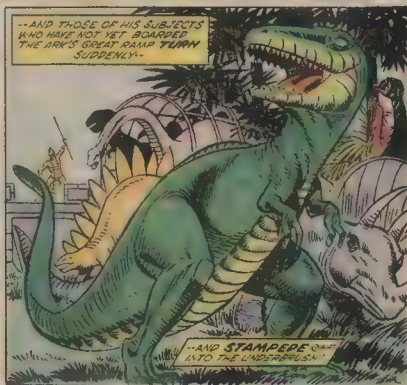
**SSSPIDER-MAN... AND KA-ZAR!**

--BUT IF YOU'RE IN **COMMAND** OF THIS **LITTLE OPERATION**, YOUR **LONG-TAILED CHUMS** **STILL** HAVE NO **BRAIN** TO **LEAD** THEM!

**NO!** I'VE COME **TOO FAR** FOR THEM TO **RUIN** EVERYTHING **NOW!**



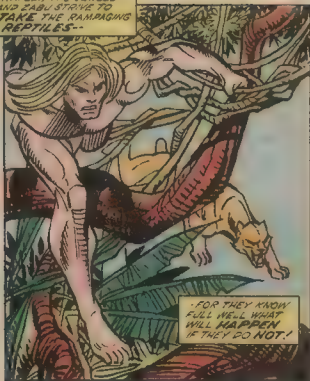
ONCE AGAIN, THE CREATURE CALLED **STEGRON** RAISES HIS **GROUND-GRAVEL VOICE** IN **INHUMAN ADJURATION**--



--AND THOSE OF HIS SUBJECTS WHO HAVE NOT YET **BOARDED** THE **ARK'S GREAT RAMP** **TURN** **SUDDENLY**--

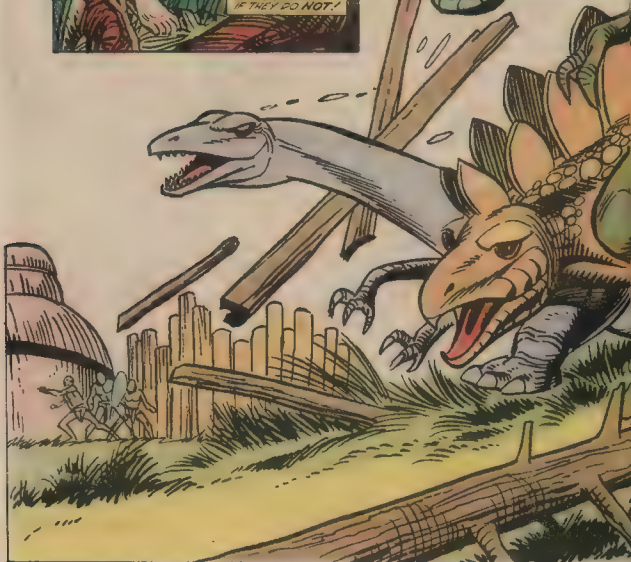
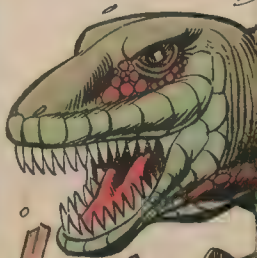
--AND **STAMPEDE** INTO THE **UNDERBUSH**--

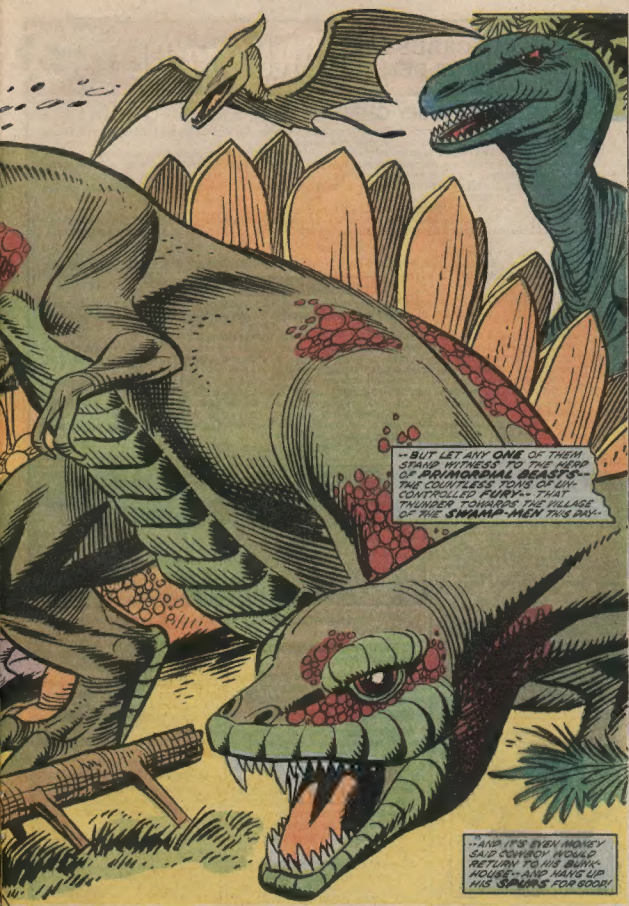
DESPERATELY, THE JUNGLE  
LORD AND ZABU STRIVE TO  
OVERTAKE THE RAMPAGING  
REPTILES--



FOR THEY KNOW  
FULL WELL WHAT  
WILL HAPPEN  
IF THEY DO NOT!

IN THE WORLD ABOVE, MEN CALLED  
"COWBOYS" THINK THEY KNOW THE  
MEANING OF THE WORD:  
STAMPEDE--

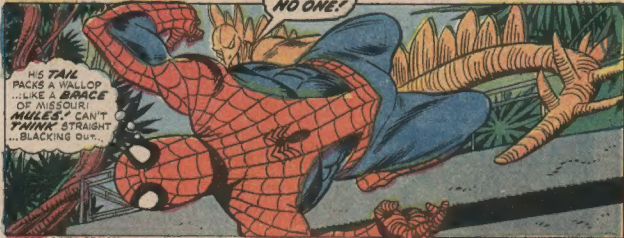
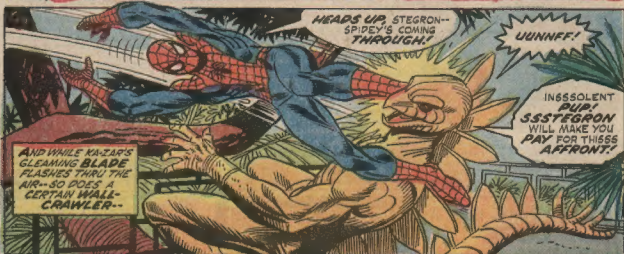
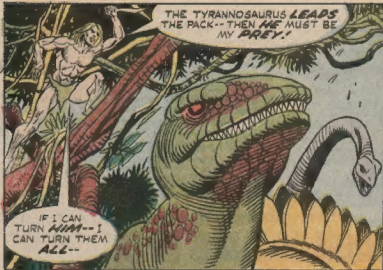




--BUT LET ANY ONE OF THEM  
STAND WITNESS TO THE HERD  
OF **PRIMORDIAL BEASTS**--  
THE COUNTLESS TONS OF UN-  
CONTROLLED FURY-- THAT  
THUNDER TOWARDS THE VILLAGE  
OF THE **SWAMP-MEN** THIS DAY--

--AND IT'S EVEN MONEY  
SAID CONROY WOULD  
RETURN TO HIS BUNK-  
HOUSE-- AND HANG UP  
HIS **SPURS** FOR GOOD!





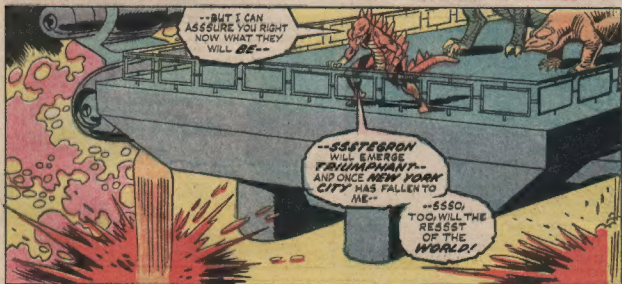


DO YOU **SSSEE**,  
**SSSPIDER-MAN**? IF  
YOU COULD NOT  
DEFEAT **ME**  
ALONE--

--HOW DO YOU THINK  
YOUR CIVILIZATIONSSS  
GREAT **ARMIESSS**  
WILL FARE AGAINST  
MY **VASSST** ARMY  
OF LONG-TAILED  
**BROTHERSSS**?



A **SHAME** YOU WILL NOT HAVE  
A CHANCE TO **SSSEE** FOR YOURSSSELF  
THE **RESSEULTS** OF MY IMPENDING  
ATTACK ON YOUR **NEW YORK**  
**CITY--**



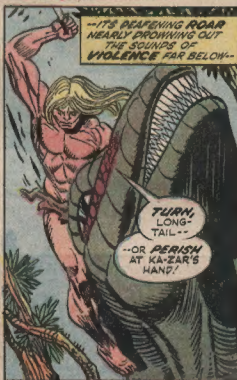
--BUT I CAN  
ASSURE YOU RIGHT  
NOW WHAT THEY  
WILL **BE--**

--**SSSTEGRON**  
WILL EMERGE  
**TRIUMPHANT--**  
AND ONCE **NEW YORK**  
**CITY** HAS FALLEN TO  
ME--

--**SSSO**,  
TOO WILL THE  
**RESSST**  
OF THE  
**WORLD!**



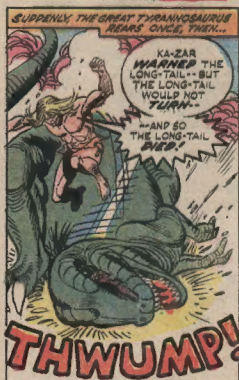
**SPIDER-MAN**  
**STIRS** THEN,  
OPENING HIS EYES  
JUST IN TIME TO  
WATCH THE  
HEAVILY-LADEN  
**ARK** RISE SKY-  
WARD ON COLUMNS  
OF FLAME--



--IT'S DEAFENING ROAR  
NEARLY DROWNING OUT  
THE SOUNDS OF  
VIOLENCE FAR BELOW--

**TURN,**  
**LONG-**  
**TAIL--**

--OR **PERISH**  
AT KA-ZAR'S  
HAND!

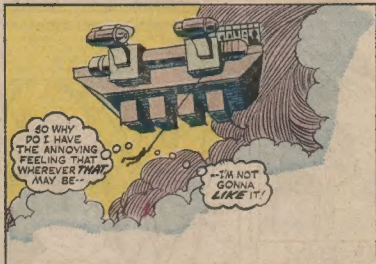
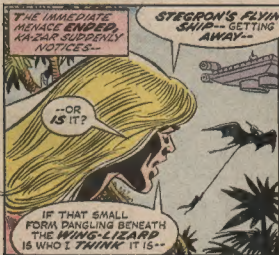
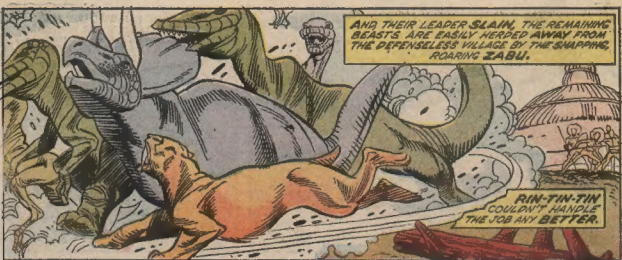


SUPPENLY, THE GREAT **TYRANOSAURUS**  
REARS ONCE, THEN--

KA-ZAR  
**WARNED** THE  
LONG-TAIL--BUT  
THE LONG-TAIL  
WOULD NOT  
**TURN--**

--AND SO  
THE LONG-TAIL  
**DIED!**

**THWUMP!**



NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-MAN... THE BLACK PANTHER... VERSUS THE MENACE OF STEGRON NR.

# DINOSAURS ON BROADWAY!